

Elvis (I Remember...)

The Screaming Jets

It's not enough to be like Elvis
The subjects only have one king
It's not a choice that makes you helpless
Look at all the suffering that brings

I remember crying for my sins
I remember screaming from the pain
But crying never changed a thing

It's not enough to have all the answers
And it's not enough just to be prepared
It won't be the one you're holding onto
It's the one you miss when it's not there

I remember crying for my sins
I remember screaming from the pain
I remember the shaking in my hands
But crying never changed a thing

It's not good enough to blame it all on somebody else
You can only ever play one hand at a time
And I won't accept your bullshit excuses
The end will never justify your crime

Well I can remember crying for my sins, all my sins
I can remember screaming from the pain
But that crying, you know, it never, never changed a thing
Yeah, it never changed anything